

BIOWARE[®] CORP



Wishing you a
bruise-free spleen
this holiday season!
-Wu

I MAY BE A COLD MERCENARY WITH CRAZY
FACIAL HAIR, BUT I DID FIND IT WEIRD WHEN
THAT WU KEPT SHOUTING OUT EVERYTHING
SHE DID, "LIKE "LIGHTNING GRAVY PASS!" OR
"EXTREME TURKEY CARVING STYLE!"

-MERC

No more fruit cake for
Death's Hand *or you*
will suffer this holiday
season!

DEATH'S HAND

He knows when you've been
sleeping? He knows when
you're awake? Sounds like
the kind of recruit I
need here in Zekistan.
Sign that fat man up!
Booyah!

Sgt. 'Chango' Mendez
"Stop. Chango-time"

These humans shall be swept aside for
total domination and enslavement.

HAHAHA ... after pie. - CRYPTO

- I may have this begging-for-
change-in-an-airport look going
for me with these orange robes
and ponytail, but that merce-
nary guy with the red glasses
must have had a doctor order
him to shave his head like that
for surgery. Damn!

Tiger Shen

Legal Note: this is not a real post card, and if actually used in a proper, government approved mail receptacle, it may cause a lot of flashing lights and those military looking guys to rappel out of a very pointy looking helicopter while shooting little tranquilizer darts at you to bring you in for questioning. Don't mess with the postal system, kids.



Greetings from

BIOWARE
PANDEMIC

*John
Tim
Jeff*

BIOWARE
CORP



Be advised: we do not encourage the use of brain-seeking aliens, soulless mystical warlords, or opportunistic mercenaries to help you celebrate your holiday season unless you think it's a pretty cool idea.